



KONAMI OFFICIAL COMIC BOOK

TACTICAL ESPIONAGE ACTION

METAL GEAR SOLID®



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Somewhere in the
western United States

THAT'S
CLOSE ENOUGH
KILL THE LIGHTS
AND RADIO
COMLINKS. PURE
STEALTH FROM
HERE ON IN

"I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN YOU
WERE BEHIND THIS, COLONEL."

"IT'S BEEN A LONG
TIME, SNAKE."

"WHAT DO YOU
WANT FROM ME?"

"I JUST INVITED YOU HERE
SO WE COULD HAVE A TALK"



DON'T
MOVE A
MUSCLE!

WHAT
THE -?

"SORRY IF THEY WERE A
LITTLE ROUGH WITH YOU..."

A short time later...

...BUT WE'VE GOT A SERIOUS SITUATION HERE SNAKE. ONLY YOU CAN GET US OUT OF IT.

I'M RETIRED FROM FOXHOUND, COL. CAMPBELL. I DON'T HAVE TO TAKE ORDERS FROM YOU OR ANYONE ELSE.

YOU'LL TAKE **THESE** ORDERS.

ABOUT FIVE HOURS AGO, AN ISLAND IN ALASKA'S FOX ARCHIPELAGO CALLED SHADOW MOSES ISLAND WAS OCCUPIED BY NEXT GENERATION SPECIAL FORCES.

THE ISLAND IS A SECRET NUCLEAR WEAPONS DISPOSAL FACILITY.

THEY'VE PRESENTED WASHINGTON WITH A SINGLE DEMAND, AND IF THAT ISN'T MET, THEY'LL LAUNCH NUCLEAR ORDNANCE. THEY GAVE US 24 HOURS TO COMPLY.

WHO'S SHE?

DR. NAOMI HUNTER, THE UNIT'S CHIEF MEDIC, AND AN EXPERT IN GENE THERAPY.

SO WHAT EXACTLY ARE THE TERRORISTS DEMANDING?

A CORPSE, OR TO BE MORE SPECIFIC CELL SPECIMENS WHICH CONTAIN THE INDIVIDUAL'S GENETIC INFORMATION.

WHY
WOULD
THEY WANT
THAT?

GENE THERAPY
TO SIGNIFICANTLY
ENHANCE THEIR
NEXT-GENERATION
SPECIAL FORCES.

THE MILITARY
HAS BEEN WORKING
TOWARDS IDENTIFYING
THOSE GENES WHICH
ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR
MAKING EFFECTIVE
SOLDIERS. WE CAN THEN
SPICE THOSE GENES
INTO REGULAR
SOLDIERS.

BUT IT ALL
DEPENDS ON
BEING ABLE TO
ISOLATE AND
IDENTIFY THOSE
"SOLDIER
GENES"...

AND IN ORDER
TO DO THAT, IT'S
USEFUL TO STUDY
THE GENETIC
INFORMATION OF THE
MAN THEY CALL THE
GREATEST WARRIOR
OF THE 20TH
CENTURY.

"YOU DON'T MEAN BIG BOSS?!"

"THAT'S RIGHT. SO FAR WE'VE
DISCOVERED ABOUT 60 'SOLDIER
GENES.' HIS GENETIC INFORMATION
IS A PRICELESS GIFT TO MANKIND."

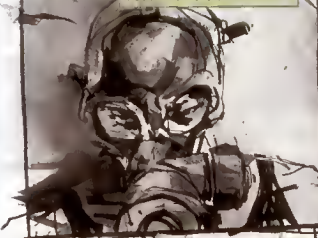
SNAKE, WE
CAN'T HAND OVER
HIS BODY. IT'S MORE
STRATEGICALLY
IMPORTANT THAN ANY
WEAPON OF MASS
DESTRUCTION.

WHO ARE THESE
TERRORISTS?

FOX HOUND MEMBERS

"6 MEMBERS OF FOXHOUND ARE INVOLVED, AND THEY'RE PLENTY TOUGH."

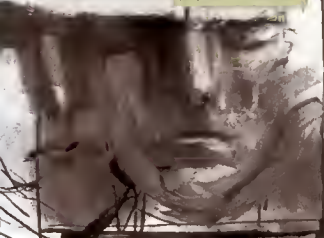
"PSYCHO MANTIS, WITH HIS POWERFUL PSYCHIC ABILITIES..."



"SNIPER WOLF, THE BEAUTIFUL AND DEADLY SHARPSHOOTER..."



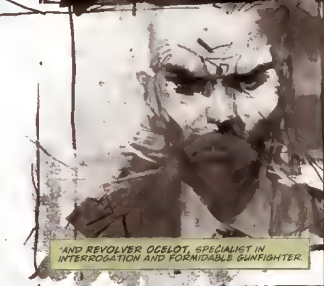
"DECOY OCTOPUS, MASTER OF DISGUISE..."



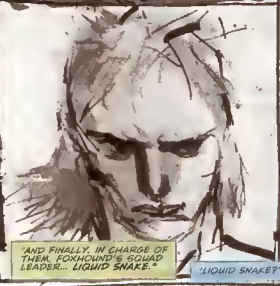
"VULCAN RAVEN, GIANT AND SHAMAN."



"AND REVOLVER OCELOT, SPECIALIST IN INTERROGATION AND FORMIDABLE GUNFIGHTER."



"AND FINALLY, IN CHARGE OF THEM, FOXHOUND'S SQUAD LEADER... LIQUID SNAKE."



"LIQUID SNAKE?"

MISSION TO BE CONTINUED IN ISSUE NO. 1 OF METAL GEAR SOLID...

"YES, AND WE BELIEVE YOU'RE THE ONLY PERSON WHO CAN STAND AGAINST HIM."

Alaska, Bering Sea.

Ohio Class Nuclear
Submarine *Discovery*.


"COLONEL, YOU'RE RETIRED.
WHY ARE YOU INVOLVED IN THIS?"

"BECAUSE, AS FORMER SQUAD
COMMANDER, THERE AREN'T
MANY PEOPLE WHO KNOW
FOXHOUND AS WELL AS I DO."

"IS THAT THE ONLY REASON?"

"I'LL BE FRANK. A PERSON VERY
DEAR TO ME IS BEING HELD
HOSTAGE: MY NIECE, MERYL."

"SEVERAL SOLDIERS WERE
REPORTED MISSING THE
DAY OF THE REVOLT AND
SHE WAS CALLED IN AS AN
EMERGENCY REPLACEMENT."



"WE'LL APPROACH WITHIN A FEW MILES OF THE ISLAND BY SUB. ANY CLOSER AND THEY'D BE ABLE TO HEAR OUR ENGINE OR PROPELLER NOISE."

"AND THEN?"



"WE'LL LAUNCH A ONE-MAN SDV."

"Swimmer Delivery Vehicle - Ed."



"SAME AS A TORPEDO. ONLY THIS HAS NO PROPULSION DEVICE OF ITS OWN."

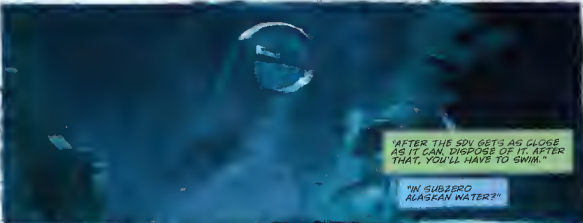
"ONCE ON SHADOW MOSES ISLAND,
YOU HAVE TWO OBJECTIVES...

PHOONOST

"FIRST, INFILTRATE THE FACILITY AND
RESCUE THE TWO HOSTAGES: DARPA*
CHIEF DONALD ANDERSON AND KENNETH
BAKER, PRESIDENT OF ARMSTECH.

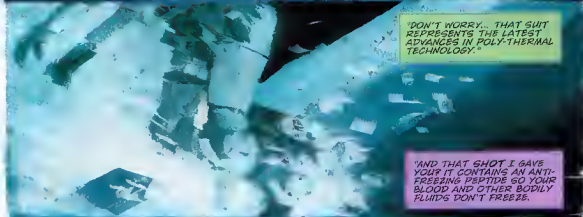
"SECONDLY, INVESTIGATE WHETHER
THE TERRORISTS HAVE THE ABILITY
TO LAUNCH A NUCLEAR STRIKE, AND
STOP THEM IF THEY DO."

*Defense/Advanced Research Projects Agency (DARPA)



"AFTER THE SDV GETS AS CLOSE AS IT CAN, DISPOSE OF IT. AFTER THAT, YOU'LL HAVE TO SWIM."


"IN SUBZERO ALASKAN WATER?"



"DON'T WORRY... THAT SHIT REPRESENTS THE LATEST ADVANCES IN POLY-THERMAL TECHNOLOGY."

"AND THAT SHOT I GAVE YOU? IT CONTAINS AN ANTI-FREEZING PEPTIDE SO YOUR BLOOD AND OTHER BODILY FLUIDS DON'T FREEZE."

"IT ALSO CONTAINS NOOTROPICS TO IMPROVE YOUR MENTAL FUNCTIONING AND NANOMACHINES TO REPLENISH ADRENALINE, NUTRITION, AND SUGARS."



"STAY IN CONTACT WITH US WITH YOUR CODEC. THE RECEIVER DIRECTLY STIMULATES THE SMALL BONES OF YOUR EAR. NO ONE BUT YOU WILL BE ABLE TO HEAR IT."



"OH, AND ONE MORE THING. THIS IS
A TOP-SECRET BLACK OP. DON'T
EXPECT ANY OFFICIAL SUPPORT."

STAY
ALERT! HE'LL
BE THROUGH
HERE... I
KNOW IT.

I'M GOING
TO SWAT DOWN
A COUPLE OF
BOTHERSOME
FLIES.

THAT'S HIM
LIQUID SNAKE
OTHER THAN A
DIFFERENCE IN SKIN
TONE, HE COULD BE
MY TWIN. BACKGROUND
MURKY, BUT ONE
THING'S FOR SURE...
HE'S THE ENEMY. THE
SOLID VERSUS THE
LIQUID...

THIS
IS SNAKE.
COLONEL CAN
YOU HEAR
ME?

LOWD
AND CLEAR.
WHAT'S THE
SITUATION?

A dark, industrial interior, possibly a factory or warehouse. In the background, a figure in a white protective suit and mask is visible, standing on a platform. The scene is dimly lit, with some light reflecting off surfaces.

LOOKS LIKE
THE ELEVATOR
IN THE BACK IS
THE ONLY WAY

JUST AS
I EXPECTED,
YOU'LL HAVE TO
TAKE IT TO THE
SURFACE, BUT
MAKE SURE
NOBODY SEES
YOU.


GOOD.
NOT MANY
GUARDS HERE
THIS SHOULD
BE EASY.

"AND THE ELEVATOR'S BACK.
TIME TO MAKE MY MOVE."





RIPPP!



ALMOST TOO EASY, BUT I'VE
GOT A FEELING THINGS ARE
ABOUT TO GET TRICKIER...



I'M IN
FRONT OF
THE DISPOSAL
FACILITY.

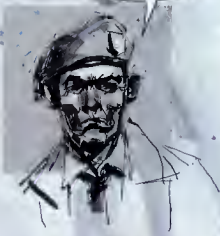
NAOMI HERE,
SNAKE. HOW'S
THE SUIT
WORKING
OUT?

IF
IT WASN'T
FOR YOUR SUIT
AND THAT SHOT,
I WOULD'VE
TURNED INTO A
POPSICLE OUT
HERE.

ALL OF
THE GENOME
SOLDIERS IN
THIS EXERCISE
ARE USING THE
ANTI-FREEZING
PEPTIDE

BY
THE WAY,
HOW'S THE
DIVERSIONARY
OPERATION
GOING?

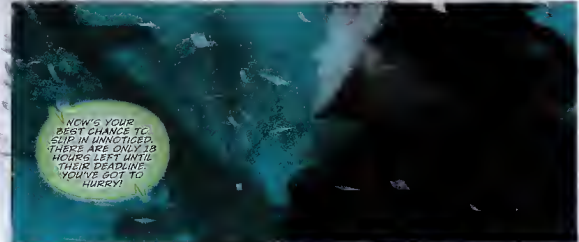
TWO F-16S
JUST TOOK OFF
FROM GALENA AND
ARE HEADED YOUR
WAY. THE TERRORISTS'
RADAR SHOULD HAVE
ALREADY PICKED
THEM UP.



"A HIND-P? COLONEL, WHAT'S A
RUSSIAN GUNSHIP DOING HERE?"

I HAVE
NO IDEA, BUT
IT LOOKS LIKE
OUR LITTLE
DIVERSION GOT
THEIR
ATTENTION.





NOW'S YOUR
BEST CHANCE TO
SLIP IN UNNOTICED.
THERE ARE ONLY 18
HOURS LEFT UNTIL
THEIR DEADLINE.
YOU'VE GOT TO
HURRY!



WOW... HE
MUST BE CRAZY
TO FLY A HIND IN
THAT KIND OF
WEATHER.

WHO'S
THAT?



SORRY,
THAT'S MEI LING.
SHE DESIGNED
YOUR CODEC AS
WELL AS YOUR
SOLITON RADAR
SYSTEM.

USE THE
SOLITON TO AVOID
THE GUARDS BUT BE
CAREFUL: THE GENOME
SOLDIERS HAVE HIGHLY
DEVELOPED SENSES
OF HEARING AND
VISION.

THE
DARPA CHIEF
WAS INJECTED
WITH THE SAME
GPS-TRANSMITTING
NANOMACHINES AS
YOU. HE SHOULD
APPEAR ON YOUR
RADAR AS A
GREEN DOT.



IF YOU WANT
TO GET IN, AVOID
THE FRONT DOOR.
THERE'S TOO MUCH
RISK OF BEING
SPOTTED. WHAT
ABOUT THE AIR
DUCT?

ONE SENTRY
ON THE LEFT
AND ONE ON THE
RIGHT... THEY'RE
ARMED WITH FIVE
SIXERS AND
PINEAPPLES.

I'LL LET YOU
DECIDE THE BEST
COURSE OF ACTION.
I'M COUNTING ON
YOU, SNAKE.



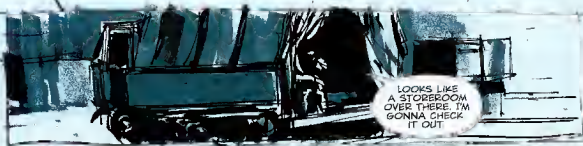
LOOKS
CLEAR...





REMEMBER,
YOU NEED TO
ARM YOURSELF
WITH WHATEVER
WEAPONS YOU
CAN FIND.

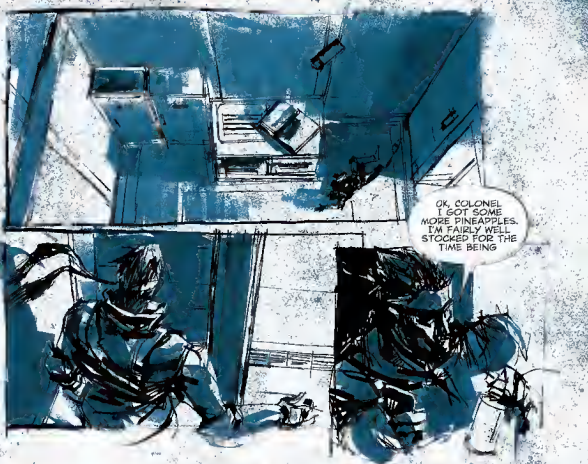
HOW COULD
I FORGET?
IT'S OK, THOUGH
I JUST FOUND
SOME CHAFFS,
A SOCOM, AND
A M9.





A
SURVEILLANCE
CAMERA!

GONNA
HAVE TO
STAY LOW.



OK, COLONEL
I GOT SOME
MORE PINEAPPLES.
I'M FAIRLY WELL
STOCKED FOR THE
TIME BEING



BETTER TO
LET SLEEPING
GUARDS LIE. I'LL
HEAD FOR THE
UPPER VENT.

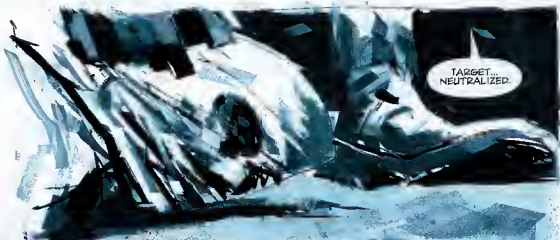




COLONEL
I MADE IT
TO THE
LANDING, BUT
IT'S HOT

I'M GOING
TO HAVE TO
TAKE ONE
OUT

KRACK



TARGET...
NEUTRALIZED.

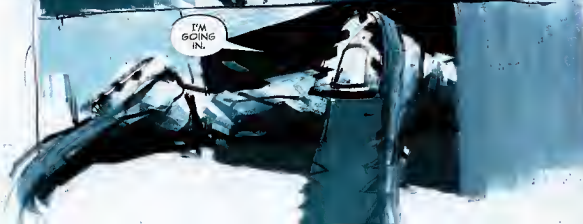
JUST BE
SURE TO STASH
THE BODY, SNAKE.
WE DON'T WANT
THE TERRORISTS
TIPPED OFF THAT
YOU'RE IN THE
AREA.



DONE, THE
WAY TO THE
UPPER VENT'S
CLEAR NOW...



I'M
GOING
IN.





I MOVED THE
DARPA CHIEF TO
THE CELL IN THE
FIRST FLOOR
BASEMENT.

WHAT
ABOUT THE
VENT SHAFT
CLEANING?



THEY JUST
OPENED THE
VENT COVERS.
THEY'RE ABOUT TO
START SPRAYING
FOR RATS.



FIRST
FLOOR
BASEMENT...
THANKS FOR
THE INFO,
BOYS!

SHUT THOSE
COVERS AS
SOON AS THEY'RE
DONE SPRAYING
ALSO, KEEP YOUR EYE
ON THAT WOMAN IN
THE CELL. DON'T
GET CARELESS
NOW.

WOMAN
IN THE
CELL?



DID
SOMETHING
HAPPEN?

THERE'S AN
INTRUDER.

AN... AN
INTRUDER?!
WHERE?

HE'S ALREADY
DONE THREE
PEOPLE AND THEY
SAY HE'S USING
STEALTH, TOO. I
WANT YOU TO
INCREASE THE
SECURITY DETAIL
ON THE CHIEF.

WHAT?!
STEALTH?
THERE'S AN
INTRUDER
BESIDES
ME?

COLONEL,
IT SOUNDS LIKE
THINGS JUST
GOT A LOT MORE
COMPLICATED...

To be continued...

Solid Snake

S o l i d S n a k e

Real Name: **Unknown**

Sex: **Male**

Status: **Single**

Age: **Thirties**

Nationality: **American**

Height: **182 cm.**

Additional skills:

Fluent in six languages. Expert in parachuting, scuba diving, mountain climbing, military small arms, and military vehicle and submersible operation.



Possessing superior physical abilities, an adaptive and intuitive psychological profile, and a reputed IQ of 180, Solid Snake is considered by many to be the ideal deep cover operative. His single-handed professionalism and efficiency in infiltrating and terminating enemy threats, as evidenced in the successful Outer Heaven and Zanzibar campaigns, is unparalleled among his peers in the CIA and his former unit, the legendary Foxhound organization.

After eliminating renegade Foxhound operatives Gray Fox and Big Boss in Zanzibar, Snake secluded himself in a remote wilderness area to rehabilitate and try to put his troubled past behind him. Experiencing intense guilt and psychological trauma from his battlefield experiences, Snake succumbed to Post Traumatic Stress Disorder (PTSD), a common but debilitating veteran ailment he attempted to alleviate by training Huskies. However, before he could begin his long trek toward inner peace, Snake's old Foxhound commander, Colonel Roy Campbell, tracked him down to call on his unique services for one last mission...



Naomi Hunter

a o m i H u n t e r

Real Name: **Naomi Hunter**

Sex: **Female**

Status: **Married**

Age: **Twenties**

Nationality: **American**

Height: **160 cm.**

Additional skills:

Freelance Agent and current Medical Chief of Foxhound. Expert on gene therapy and creator of the Genome Army project.

A specialist in DNA testing, Naomi Hunter began her career at the Tokyo Police Bureau Police Science Laboratory. Years later, she immigrated to the United States to join biotech research firm ATGC. It was there she developed the gene therapy that eventually became the Genome Army project, the result of which isolates and reprograms specific genes to create soldiers with incredibly heightened senses of combat awareness. This breakthrough prompted the Foxhound medical staff to recruit her as a freelance agent to upgrade and maintain genetically altered Foxhound operatives.

Abruptly pulled off her research into a genetic disease known to kill Genome subjects, Dr. Hunter has been called in by the U.S. government to provide insight and assistance in dealing with the genetically enhanced Foxhound defectors involved in the Shadow Moses crisis.



M e i L i n g

Mei Ling

Real Name: **Mei Ling**

Sex: **Female**

Status: **Single**

Age: **Teens**

Nationality: **Chinese**

Height: **156 cm.**

Additional skills:

Innovator and developer of communications and radar systems. Expertise in image and data processing.

Although born on U.S. soil, Mei Ling's earliest years were spent in a Chinese settlement camp deep in the Kwangtung province. Later, she moved back to America and joined the ROTC program at MIT with hopes of ultimately joining the Air Force. Unfortunately, she was forced out of the program due to poor eyesight and lack of self-confidence. This setback led her to research and develop radar technology that would assist the vision-impaired. Her research eventually caught the eye of military intelligence, which subsequently hired her to help develop digital espionage radar systems under the auspices of various government contractors.

Mei Ling now works under Colonel Campbell at the submarine headquarters to coordinate and transcribe communications between Solid Snake and Control. For this mission, she has developed the Codec, a Codifying Satellite Communication System that incorporates anti-wiring coding, digital real-time burst communication, and sonar and radar functions. Codified and compressed signals can be sent, between parties, which upon receipt are unscrambled and decoded instantaneously.

